



MUSIC
Thursday Afternoon,
2 to 5 O'clock.
Kiferle's Orchestra.

You and Your Friends Are
Very Cordially Invited
To Attend

SEE
the New Silks, Dress
Goods, Laces, Linens
and White Goods.

Our First Formal Opening and Display
Of Autumn Millinery, Suits, Coats, Dresses, Infants
Wear, Silks, Dress Goods, Laces,
and Other Fall Goods,
Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
September 17th, 18th and 19th.

Many improvements have been made in the general appearance of the store. Carpenters and painters have been working for weeks. The results of our planning, and their work, we want you to come and pass judgment upon. Thousands of dollars worth of new merchandise have been added to the different stocks, and we trust you will be pleased with the new appearance of the store.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

A new department for the Dunn Store—one which we trust may meet the approval of the public. Our greatest effort will be to give the most possible in style and quality at moderate prices. A visit during the opening we feel sure will convince you that this is the place to secure your millinery.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

While for years this store has taken the lead in its offerings for the "little tots," we are going to try still greater to be "the" store of this vicinity for juvenile wear. A large space has been apportioned in the rear of the store and nicely fitted, where mothers will find a light, airy and secluded place to select all that is needed for the comfort and dress of the baby, young girl and miss.

Millinery, Coats, Suits,
Underwear and Waists
on Second Floor.

THE E. DUNN STORE
Cuthbertson & Roe
CONNELLSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

WE GLADLY
WELCOME ALL AT
ALL TIMES.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Connelleville, Pa., July 1, 1893, under post office number 100,000. Published by J. S. Saylor, Publisher. President and Managing Editor: JAMES J. DILLON. Secretary and Treasurer: J. S. Saylor. Advertising and Circulation Manager: J. S. Saylor.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEP. 16, 1914.

BLIGHTS.

While most people in this section are regretting the flight of Democracy in Pennsylvania's industries, the Uniontown Standard continues to lament concerning the blight of Democracy.

It seems to be the point of view of the people are looking after their lives and butts and the Standard is looking after the interests of the Uniontown Standard. The Standard is not a very old holding. Send to the Standard, it is a very limited circulation.

This Standard would prefer to be unlimited. It would like to control the state and county appointments. It would like to control the state and county appointments. It would like to control the state and county appointments.

In support of its argument the Standard produces a mass of figures more remarkable for what they misrepresent than anything else. For example, it is stated that the flight of Democracy has caused the population of Pennsylvania to dwindle from 71,000 in 1908 to 773,000 in 1912. The fact is that in 1908 the population was 7,100,000 and in 1912 it was 7,730,000. This is still less than the population of 1908, but the Standard says it is more.

The Standard also states that the flight of Democracy has caused the population of Pennsylvania to dwindle from 71,000 in 1908 to 773,000 in 1912. The fact is that in 1908 the population was 7,100,000 and in 1912 it was 7,730,000. This is still less than the population of 1908, but the Standard says it is more.

As for the flight which fell upon the Uniontown Standard, it was not a flight of Democracy, but a flight of the Standard. The Standard is not a very old holding. Send to the Standard, it is a very limited circulation.

In the election of 1908 the population of Pennsylvania was 7,100,000. In 1912 it was 7,730,000. This is still less than the population of 1908, but the Standard says it is more.

The Standard also states that the flight of Democracy has caused the population of Pennsylvania to dwindle from 71,000 in 1908 to 773,000 in 1912. The fact is that in 1908 the population was 7,100,000 and in 1912 it was 7,730,000. This is still less than the population of 1908, but the Standard says it is more.

But the common people are not interested in this. They are interested in the flight of Democracy. The flight of Democracy is not a flight of Democracy, but a flight of the Standard.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

The main statement of the editor of the Standard is that the flight of Democracy is not a flight of Democracy, but a flight of the Standard.

That is the difference between theory and practice.

To come on with a number of other things, the flight of Democracy is not a flight of Democracy, but a flight of the Standard.

Yes, it is more profitable to be a Republican than to be a Democrat.

The flight of Democracy is not a flight of Democracy, but a flight of the Standard.

The flight of Democracy is not a flight of Democracy, but a flight of the Standard.

All Democrats are not horse thieves, but all horse thieves are Democrats. It has always been conceded that some Democrats are horse thieves, but the pretensions of the Democratic party under its present management are in a large measure fraudulent.

Dickerson Run is becoming a safety first center.

When the election scandal is laid bare, we will see who is the Moral Issue around here, says the Standard. There is a Moral Issue around here, says the Standard. There is a Moral Issue around here, says the Standard.

The Maine election plainly indicates the effect of the Republican vote on the movement.

If the editor of the Standard is living around here, this fall some squint will pick him up and lay him out for the winter. The squint will pick him up and lay him out for the winter. The squint will pick him up and lay him out for the winter.

Dawson is nobly preserving the traditions of the Fayette county turf.

The railroad rate case may be reopened and determined in a different manner without delay. It is beginning to dawn upon the administration that the rate case is on the verge of real distress.

The clerical worker shakes hands with death every day.

The council has determined that there shall be no water meters on the city streets. How many there are on the city streets.

The Uniontown News-Standard is a special on the Maine election. It is a special on the Maine election. It is a special on the Maine election.

Naval war was never so shy. The conditions are not what they were.

There is consolation in the thought that we know as much about the war as most people in Europe.

The European war has proven that the newspaper correspondents are not the only liars in the world.

It looks as if Germany stunted on Belgium.

Let us have peace.

CANADA.

By GEORGE HITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Slaves."

Canada is a vast land, about as big as the United States, which occupies the top half of the American continent with a strip of water around it. The North Pole is the property of Great Britain.

From reading the literature sent out by Canadian promoters, we learn that Canada is a vast land, about as big as the United States, which occupies the top half of the American continent with a strip of water around it.

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IF THE KAISER'S ARTIST PAINTS REAL WAR



The Kaiser has commissioned a famous artist to go to the front and paint battle scenes in oil.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

One Column Word.

No charge made for loss of time.

Classified advertisements are not published until they are paid for.

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Walk-Over

Have You Seen

THE NEW TOES AND NEW STYLES THIS SEASON?

1st—GUN METAL BUTTON—Cloth Top, Round-up Last.

2nd—GUN METAL CALF—English style in Button, something new, heretofore nearly all lace.

3rd—ENGLISH SHOES—Tan and Black—\$4.00—Empire and Caledon Toes.

DOWNS' SHOE STORE

127 N. Pittsburg St., Connellsville, Pa.

It's In The Make

there's where the secret of success lies in tailor-made clothes—in the make. A tailor-made suit is man's individual property, he has the satisfaction of knowing that it was made for him alone. The fit and style counts for more than anything else. If these are wrong—the whole will be wrong.

We are noted for the elegance, style, and trimness of the work we turn out, and for our moderate charges.

How about the Fall Suit?—the clothes here Suits and Overcoats, \$18 to \$75.

H. J. BOSLET

THE TAILOR

Your Credit is Good Here. Repairing and Pressing.

Open Evenings.

Commercial Printing of all kinds

Done at The Courier Job Printing Office.

Large Stocks of NEW FALL SHOES

The Union Supply Company's stores are now receiving daily large shipments of New Fall Shoes. They are all of the best makes, latest styles, bought direct from the manufacturers and afford you the opportunity of purchasing your Fall Footwear on more favorable terms than any opposition in the coke region can offer you. We mean, and a visit to one of our stores will prove, that we give more value for every dollar purchased than any retail concern in the country. This applies not only to shoes, but to every other line of goods handled by the Union Supply Company. A visit to any one of our stores will convince you that the policy, accommodations and prices of the Union Supply Company will make it to your advantage to become one of our many thousand customers.

Union Supply Company

63 Large Department Stores, Located in Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties.

Shoes of Merit

Shoes Sold at Honest Prices

It matters not to us whether it's a man, a woman, a boy or girl—We'll sell good shoes, we'll fit correctly and satisfy you that we furnish you the Best Footwear to be had anywhere for your money.

The largest and best stock in town to select from.

HOOPER & LONG

104 W. Main St.

SCHOOL SHOES

Our Boys' Shoes have won for themselves a great reputation for goodness.

It that boy of yours has a habit of wearing out a pair of Shoes about every six weeks, bring him here and let us shoe him.

He'll meet his match in our splendid shoes at

\$2, \$2.50 or \$3.50

Strong, sturdy Shoes built for service, but good looking and shaped to fit the foot correctly. Leathers of box and gun metal or tan calf. Full oak-tanned soles of extreme toughness. A size and width for every boy's foot.

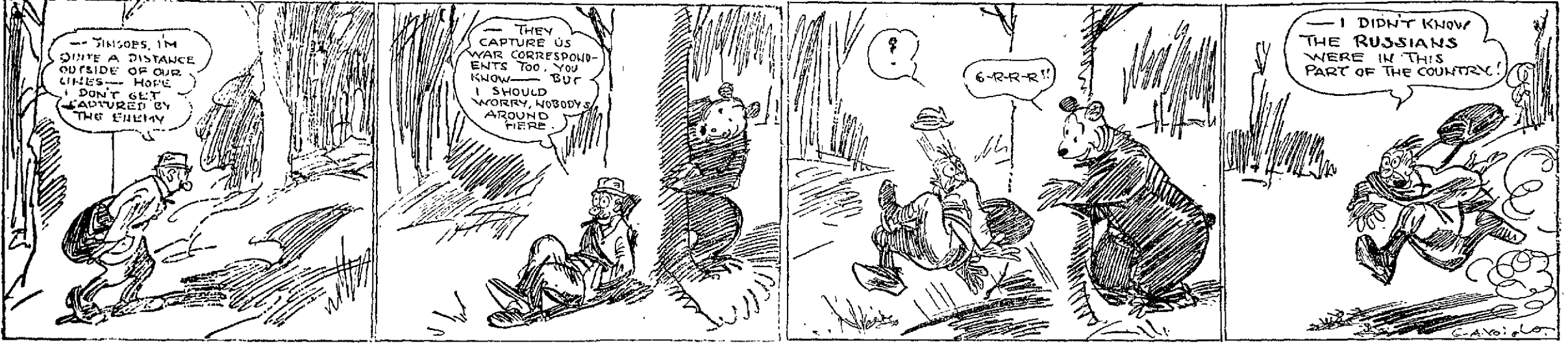
If the boy has never worn a pair of our shoes, try them and then watch the result of buying our kind of Boys' Shoes—the Better Kind!

CROWLEY-MESTREZAT CO.

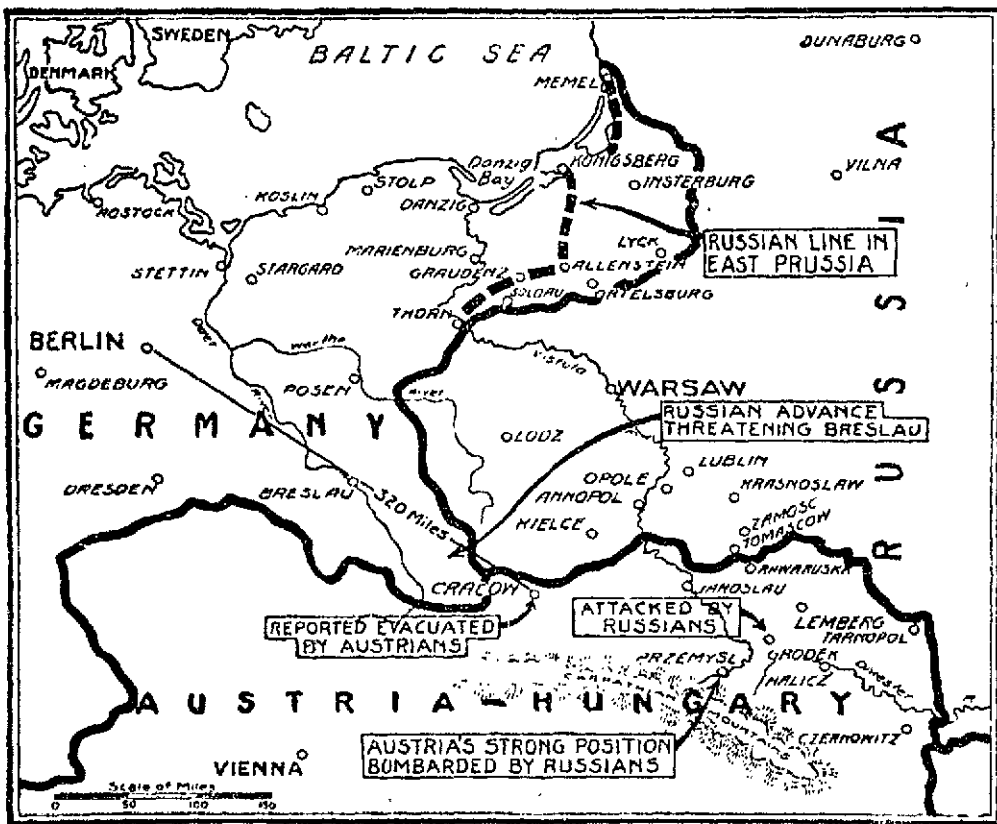
130 NORTH PITTSBURG STREET.

PETEY ABROAD—A Correspondent Can Never Feel Safe.

By C. A. Voight.



RUSSO-AUSTRO-GERMAN THEATRE OF WAR



DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Sept. 14.—Mrs. Hazel Hays of Connellsville was the guest of friends here Monday evening. Miss Hazel Hays and her son, Thomas, of Ketter, spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Cecelia Wilson was an over Sunday guest at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Mollie Gummerson of Woodvale street.

Ruthy Means of Connellsville, visited friends here Sunday.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Fayette county will hold their thirty-first annual convention in the Methodist Church at this place on Thursday and Friday, September 17 and 18.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wehner and son, Walter, are spending a week in Pittsburgh with relatives.

Mrs. Humber and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Green of Uniontown, visited friends here Sunday.

The Women's Christian Temperance Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church will hold their regular meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Harry Linn on Hayson Hill, James P. Ford, aged 23 years, a well known West Fayette farmer was stricken Monday night on a job at Elbert, James is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ford. The remains were brought to his home on Woodvale street. He is survived by his parents, one sister, Mrs. J. J. Trapper of Connellsville, and one daughter, Kathryn.

James Connell, Jr., Ira Cochran and Robert Cooper are attending court in Uniontown this week.

Watch for the Million Dollar Mystery at the Vio Theatre, Wednesday, September 16, along with regular program, making 6 reels in all.—Adv.

KINGWOOD.

KINGWOOD, September 15.—About 50 witnesses were subpoenaed for the murder case of H. C. Crumer charged with the killing of William Timpey at this place some time ago. E. D. Loe and family were visiting at the home of John Padley of Scotland on Sunday.

L. A. Hall and family motored Sunday to the home of the former's father at Newburg.

Frank and Roy Stoner and Matthew Youkin motored to Philadelphia Rocks near Scotland on Sunday.

The store of Mills & Gerhard will be closed on the 17th and will remain closed until after court week, owing to the proprietors and employees being subpoenaed in the Timpey case.

E. P. Shultz, secretary of the school board, is delivering books and other supplies to the schools today.

Little Girl Cured of a Cold.

Two years ago my little girl caught a hard cold which went to her lungs and she coughed almost constantly. I got her a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The beneficial effect of this remedy was promptly demonstrated and this one bottle cured her. I write Mrs. Lena Kennedy, Huntington, Ind. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, September 15.—Miss Mildred Gummerson of Uniontown, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Grover C. McLaughlin.

Harry Harper of Star Junction, was visiting friends in town last evening. The new brick building erected by William Johnson, Jr., and John Popovich on the lots where their former buildings were destroyed by the recent fire are completed and occupied. The new building has two modern business rooms and is occupied by Robert M. Boyer, who conducts an up-to-date confectionery and ice cream parlor; A. S. Polak, who conducts a meat market and grocery store; and William Johnson, Jr., a restaurant and billiard hall. These buildings are of buff brick, modern in every way and are a very desirable addition to the town.

Mrs. Rhoades of McKees Rocks, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Knight of Nolles.

Mrs. E. R. Dickey and daughter, Catherine, of St. Petersburg, Fla., who have spent the summer with Mrs. Dickey's parents at McKees Rocks, are spending a few days with Mrs. W. H. Cosgrove. Miss Mildred Cosgrove will accompany them for a southern trip.

STEEL MEN WIN.

Increased Charges by Roads for Hauling Steel Suspended.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has entered an order suspending from September 15 until January 15 operation of the tariff increasing freight rates on furnace steel, as well as other refuse from Pittsburgh and other Pennsylvania points, as well as from points in Ohio and West Virginia. The commission will upon complaint without a formal pleading enter upon a hearing in regard to new rates and regulations.

This is a victory for the steel interests who have protested against the proposed rates and have urged that a hearing be granted. No date for the hearing was set.

PERRYVILLE.

PERRYVILLE, September 14.—Mrs. A. M. Skiles is visiting friends in Uniontown for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell Collins of Whitsett were calling on town friends yesterday.

Miss Mary Skiles was a visitor in Vanderbilt on Monday.

J. K. Leasher of Star Junction called on friends in town on Tuesday.

William Armstrong and W. C. Townsend were in attendance at the Dawson races yesterday.

Bankers Visit Somerset.

S. J. Harry, P. M. Markell, Robert Norrie, J. V. Thompson and W. A. Stone, the latter two of Uniontown, motored to Somerset this morning to attend a bankers' meeting.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Sept. 15.—Extra Encampment No. 319 held their regular election and elected the following officers. High priest, N. C. Weaver, senior warden, J. Z. Fox, junior warden, Charles Anburn, chief patriarch, J. B. Bate; financial secretary, James Shuman; trustee, C. D. Engle. Albert Neely was elected delegate to the Grand Camp at Fox-town, the meeting to be held in October.

Rev. V. P. Saladay has arranged for an every member present meeting on Sunday. This means that in effort is being made to have every member present. A special sermon has been prepared for this occasion, and special music will be rendered.

The Town Hall Association held their regular monthly meeting to consider the letting of the Grand Opera House. A number of persons did not show up for the meeting, but Mr. Morrison intends adding new scenery, doing the hall over so that the entrance will meet the standard of moving pictures, vaudeville and first class attractions.

Thomas McPherson, who has been a student at St. Vincent for some time, returned here to resume his studies. Miss Anna Hartwick who has been ill with typhoid fever, is convalescing at her South Side home.

Mrs. Rose Meyer of Greensburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Marsh and her friends here.

Mrs. D. M. Pughan, Mrs. W. C. Murphy, Robert Cunningham and Jay Pughan motored to Pittsburgh yesterday.

OHIOVILLE.

OHIOVILLE, Sept. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kennedy gave a delightful birthday party in honor of their daughter Nellie's sixth birthday on Saturday afternoon. The hours were from 4 to 5 o'clock. Those present were: Mildred Bailey, Adeline Potter, Belvia and Elsie Heinbaugh, Irene Williams, Catherine Hochstetler, Isabelle Wolfe, Bertha and Christina Cunningham, Charlotte Corstian, Margaret and Mabel Stewart, Winona Welsh, Hattie Kennedy, Josephine and Mae Eney, Ella Corstian, William Holt, Lee Show, Donnie Holt, Sheldon Cunningham, James, Robert and Webster Holt, Frank, Welsh, Ivan Wolfe, Fred Hochstetler, and Oran Kennedy. At 4 o'clock an appetizing lunch was served. All sorts of games were enjoyed during the afternoon.

Mrs. E. P. Boyer of Unionburg, is the guest of Dr. H. Y. Brady and family on Garrett street for a few days.

The 15 month old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Joseph died at their home Monday and was brought here yesterday on train No. 16 for interment in the Sugar Land cemetery.

Charles Holt was a business caller at Confluence yesterday.

Heuben Horton spent Tuesday at his home in Connellsville.

Gus Boggs of Confluence, spent yesterday here on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hiles of Connellsville, arrived here last evening to spend a few days.

INDIAN CREEK.

INDIAN CREEK, Sept. 14.—Dr. Jackson and family of New Salem, spent a few days here and at Mill Run among relatives and friends. They left for New Salem this morning.

Miss Carrie Wagner arrived here from Connellsville last evening and is spending several days with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Habel. J. M. Higg and John Sliger were business callers here last evening.

All passenger trains west on the Baltimore & Ohio were from 4 to 5 hours late on account of a wreck at Mount Savage Junction, blocking both tracks.

Mrs. O. J. Sliger and Mrs. E. H. Fenstermacher of Connellsville, are spending the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Miller of this place.

The Indian Creek Rifle Club members are out at practice today, trap shooting.

Arnon Hidenour has the contract of clearing away the debris from the McFarland Lumber Company houses which burned in the ground recently. Three new houses will be erected.

Miss Jennie Higg returned home from Connellsville last evening, after spending a week among friends.

Divorce Notices.

David Kaiser vs. Annie Kaiser. In the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette County, Pa., No. 67 September term. To Annie Kaiser, respondent, you are hereby notified that the subpoena and all its subparts in this case having been returned "Non est, inventus," you are therefore required to appear in the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette County, Pa., on the first Monday of October of said court, A. D. 1914, to answer the libel and complaint therein, and show cause, if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant above named, MAURICE A. KILPATRICK, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, September 1, 1914.

Pauline Hilt vs. Alvin Hilt. In the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette County, Pa., No. 115, March term, 1914. To Alvin Hilt, respondent, you are hereby notified that the subpoena and all its subparts in this case having been returned "Non est, inventus," you are therefore required to appear in the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette County, Pa., on the first Monday of October of said court, A. D. 1914, to answer the libel and complaint therein, and show cause, if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant above named, MAURICE A. KILPATRICK, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, September 1, 1914.

M. M. Hopwood, Attorney.

William P. Boyd vs. Fannie E. Boyd. In the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette County, Pa., No. 225, March term, 1914. To Fannie E. Boyd, respondent, you are hereby notified that the subpoena and all its subparts in this case having been returned "Non est, inventus," you are therefore required to appear in the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette County, Pa., on the first Monday of October of said court, A. D. 1914, to answer the libel and complaint therein, and show cause, if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant above named, MAURICE A. KILPATRICK, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, September 1, 1914.

M. M. Hopwood, Attorney.

William P. Boyd vs. Fannie E. Boyd. In the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette County, Pa., No. 225, March term, 1914. To Fannie E. Boyd, respondent, you are hereby notified that the subpoena and all its subparts in this case having been returned "Non est, inventus," you are therefore required to appear in the Court of Common Pleas of Fayette County, Pa., on the first Monday of October of said court, A. D. 1914, to answer the libel and complaint therein, and show cause, if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant above named, MAURICE A. KILPATRICK, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, September 1, 1914.

MOVING AND GENERAL HAULING

Special attention to moving pianos. See

J. N. TRUMP,

Office 103 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. R. Depot. Both Phones

Electrical Repairing

IN ALL BRANCHES.

Armature Winding, Motors and Generators, Electric Mine Locomotives, Coal Cutters, Mine Pumps.

Overhauled and Repaired by a Competent Mechanic

GUS KREMP

Bell Phone 78. Connellsville, Pa.

BALTIMORE & OHIO

EXCURSION,

Sundays, Sep. 20 and 27.

ROUND 50c TRIP TO OHIOVILLE

ROUND 65c TRIP TO KILLARNEY PARK

Special Train Leaves Connellsville at 10:10 A. M.

BALTIMORE & OHIO

EXCURSION TO CUMBERLAND AND RETURN

SUNDAY, SEP. 20

Round Trip \$1.50 From Connellsville

Special Train Leaves at 9:00 A. M.

What Is Taking Place In The Business World

is more important just now than ever before—There is money to be made by keeping posted. Our Monthly Business Digest gives accurate information.

IS THIS—Send your name and address.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank That Does Things For You."

120 W. Main St., Connellsville.

3% on Savings.

Girls Should Save

Lots of them do—are YOU among the number that have opened accounts at the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania.

If not, we want every girl in Connellsville who reads this to come here—and let us tell you what our Savings Department will do for you.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 8% account. If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

of Connellsville, Pa. Main and Pittsburg Sts.

4% Interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

WE LOAN MONEY

To Railroad Men, Coal and Coke Workers and Mechanics, in sums from \$10 to \$50, on Furniture, Pianos, etc. We also make salary loans. Apply to

FAYETTE BROKERAGE COMPANY,

Room 207, Title & Trust Building, Connellsville, Pa.

Sturdy, Comfortable Shoes Like Brownell's Will Please Your Boy

\$1.48 \$1.98 \$2.48

They will please your boy because he will be proud of the way they look on his feet and of the comfort they give him.

They will please YOU because of these virtues, and also for the much longer wear they will give the boy than any other shoe at the same price.

You buy these BROWNELL SHOES for BOYS from the MAKER DIRECT and SAVE the jobber's and dealer's profit.

BROWNELL SHOE CO.

"Better Shoes for Less Money."

145 West Main St., Connellsville

The Last Shot

By
FREDERICK PALMER

"Have you gone out of your head?" demanded Westering. "What staff officer has got the information to the enemy? Name the person you suspect here and now! Explain, if you want to be considered sane!"

Here was the blackest accusation that could be made against an officer! The chosen men of the staff, tested through many grades before they reached the inner circle of cabinet secrecy, had the confidence of a council. All were looking toward Houchard with interest for his answer.

"There are three women on the grounds," said Houchard. "I have been against their staying from the first, I—"

He got no further. His words were drowned by the outbreak of one of the younger members of the staff, who had either to laugh or choke at the picture of this deep-eyed, spectral sort of man, known as a woman-hater, in his revelation of the farcical source of his suspicions.

"Why not include Clarissa Elken?" some one asked, starting a chorus of satirical exclamations.

"How do they get through the line?" "Yes, past a wall of bayonets?"

"When not even a soldier in uniform is allowed to move away from his command without a pass?"

"By wireless?"

"Perhaps by telepathy!"

"I guess," said the chief of the aerostatic division, grinning, "Houchard hands them the use of our own wires through the capital and around by the neutral countries across the Brown frontier!"

"That the correct plans and location of their fort and the numbers of their heavy guns and of their planes and dirigibles—your failure to have this



Houchard Faced the Circle of Frowns.

Information is not the result of any leak from our staff since the war began," said Turcas in his dry, penetrating voice, "because the air of the smoke of scattered explosions."

"All were staring at Houchard again. What answer had he to this? He was in the box, the evidence stated by the prosecutor. Let him speak!"

He was fairly beside himself in a paroxysm of rage and struck at the air with his clenched fist.

"Lanstron!" he cried.

"There's no purpose in that. He can't hear you!" said Turcas, dryly as ever.

"He might, through the look," said the chief aerostatic officer, who considered that many of his gallant subordinates had lost their lives through Turcas's inefficiency. "Perhaps Clarissa Elken has already telepathically telegraphed it to him."

"To lose your temper at a staff council is most unbecoming. Turcas would have kept his lips in the back by now, wouldn't he? Westering had now recovered his self. He was again the superior man in command.

"It is for you and not for us to locate the leak, yes, for you," he said. "That he is on the subject for the present," he added in a tone of mixed pity and contempt, which left Boucard freed from the stare of his colleagues and in the miserable company of his humiliation.

All on the subject for the present! When it was taken up again his successor would be in charge. He, the indefatigable, the over-intense, with medieval partisan fervor, who loathed in secret machines like Turcas, was the first man of the staff to go for incompetency.

"And Engadir is the key-point," Westering said.

"Yes," agreed Turcas.

"So we concentrate to break through there," Westering continued. "While we engage the whole line heavily enough to make the enemy uncertain where the crucial attack is to be made."

"But, general, if there is any place that is naturally strong, that—" Turcas began.

"The one place where they are confident that we won't attack!" Westering interrupted. He repeated the staff's professional respect for Turcas. After a silence and a survey of the faces around, he added with sententious effect: "And I was right about Bordir!"

To this argument there could be no answer. The one stroke of generalship by the Gray, who, otherwise, had succeeded alone through repeated mass attacks, had been Westering's hypothesis that had gained Bordir in a single assault.

"Engadir is in the line!" said Turcas with the authority of a superior's conviction his own, the better to carry it out.

Hardly Houchard had heard the talk, while he was looking at Westering and smiling him, not at the head of the council table, but in the arbor in eager appeal to Marta.

"I shall find out! I shall find out!" was drumming in his temples when the council rose; and, without a word or a backward glance, he was the first to leave the room.

When Houchard returned to his desk he scanned the contents of the note awaiting him, but he took a long time to read its stereotyped expressions in transferring him to perform duty well to the rear of the army. Then he pulled himself together and, leaning down, settled down to arrange routine details for his departure, while the rest of the staff was immersed in the activity of the preparations for the attack on Engadir. He knew that he could not sleep if he lay down. So he spent the night at work. In the morning his successor, a young man whom he himself had chosen and trained, Colonel Bellini, appeared, and the fallen man received the ringing man with forced official courtesy.

"In my own defense and for your aid," he said, showing you a copy of what I have just written to General Westering."

A brief note it was, in fact, beginning with conventional thanks for Westering's confidence in the past.

"I am punished for being right," he concluded. "It is my belief that Miss Galland sends news to the enemy and that she draws it from you without your consciousness of the fact. I tell you honestly. Do what you will with me."

It took more courage than any act of his life for the loyal Houchard to dare such candor to a superior. Seeing the patchy, yellow, bloodless face drawn in stiff lines and the abnormal stare of the deep-set eyes in their bony recesses, Bellini was swept with a wave of sympathy.

"Thank you, Houchard. You've been very fine!" said Bellini as he grasped Houchard's hand, which was icy cold.

"My duty—my duty, in the hope that you shall kill two Browns for every Gray who has fallen—that we shall see them starved and benighted and crying for mercy in their capital," replied Houchard. He saluted with a formal, urgent, formal and stalked out of the room with the tread of the ghost of Hamlet's father.

The strange impression that this face with Bellini still lingered when, a few moments later, Westering summoned him. Not alone the difference of a new member of the staff going into the presence accounted for the air in his temples, as he waited till some papers were signed before he had Westering's attention.

Then Westering picked up Houchard's note and showed it to him sadly.

"Dear Houchard! You can see for yourself," and he handed the note to Bellini. "I should have realized earlier that it was a case for the doctor and not for reprimand. Mad! Poor Houchard! He hadn't the ability or the resiliency of mind for his task, as I hope you have, Colonel."

"I hope so, sir," replied Bellini.

"I've no doubt you have," said Westering. "You are my choice!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

A Change of Plan.

That day and the next Westering had no time for strutting in the garden. His only exercise was a few periods of pacing on the veranda. Turcas, as tirelessly industrious as ever, developed an increasingly quiet insistence to leave the responsibility of decisions about everything of importance to a chief who was becoming increasingly arbitrary. The attack on Engadir being the jewel of Westering's own planning, he was disinclined to risk success by delegating authority, which also meant sharing the glory of victory.

Houchard's note, though officially dismissed as a matter of pathology, would not accept dismissal privately. In flashes of distinctness it recurred to him between reports of the progress of preparations and directions as to dispositions. At dusk of the second day, when all the guns and troops had their places for the final movement under cover of darkness and he rose from his desk, the thing that had edged its way into a crowded mind took possession of the premises that strategy and tactics had vacated. It passed under the same analysis as his work. His overweening pride, so sensitive to the suspicion of a conviction that he had been fooled, put his relation with Marta in logical review. He had fallen in love in the midst of war. A cool and intense intelligence possessed him to study her in the light of his new skepticism, when, turning the path of the first terrace, he saw her watching the sunset over the crest of the ridge.

She was standing quite still, a slim, soft shadow between him and the light, which glided her figure and quarter profile. Did she expect him? He wondered. Was she posing at that instant for his benefit? When she turned, her face in the shadow, the glow of the sunset seemed to remain in her eyes, otherwise without expression, yet able to detect something unusual under externals as they exchanged commonplace greetings.

"Well, there's a change in our official family. We have lost Houchard—transferred to another post!" said Westering.

Marta noted that, though he gave the news a casual turn, his scrutiny sharpened.

"Is that so? I can't say that my mother and I shall be sorry," she remarked. "He was always glaring at us as if he wished us out of sight. Indeed, if he had his way, I think he would have made us prisoners of war. Wasn't he a woman-hater?" she concluded, half in irritation, half in amusement.

"He had that reputation," said Westering. "What do you think led to his departure?" he continued.

"I confess I cannot guess!" said Marta, with a look at the sunset glow as if she resented the loss of a minute of it.

"There has been a leak of information to the Browns!" he announced.

"There has! And he was an intelligence officer, wasn't he?" she asked, turning to Westering, her curiosity apparently aroused as a matter of courtesy to his own interest in the subject.

"Who do you think he accused?" "Why, you," he added, with a peculiar laugh.

She noted the peculiarity of the laugh discriminatingly.

"Oh! Her eyes opened wide in wonder—only wonder, at first. Then, as comprehension took the place of wonder, they grew sympathetic. "That explains!" she exclaimed. "His hateful glances were those of delusion. He was going mad, you mean?"

"Yes," said Westering, "that—that would explain it."

"I have been told that when people go mad they always ascribe every evil deed to them to the person who happens to have excited their dislike," she mused.

"Which seems to have been the case here," Westering assented. He did not know what else to say. His pride was wounded in his natural confidence in the infallibility of his judgment of human beings. He was feeling his suspicion as ridiculous enough to convict him of a brain as disordered as Houchard's.

Marta was thinking that she had been skating on very thin ice and that she must go on skating till she broke through. There was an exhilaration about it that she could not resist: the exhilaration of risk and the control of her faculties, prompted by purpose hypocritically compelling. Both were silent, each watching the other in anticipation and suspense. The rose went violet and the shadows over the range deepened.

"The guns and the troops wait. With darkness the muzzle begins!" he said slowly, with a start of stern fervor.

"The muzzle—the muzzle! He calls it muzzle!" ran through Marta's mind mockingly, but she did not open her lips.

"They wait, ready, every detail arranged," he continued proudly.

The sky merged into the shadow of the landscape that spread and thickened into blackness. Out of the drawn curtains of night broke an ugly dash and farther up the slope spread the explosive circle of light of a bursting shell.

"The signal!" he exclaimed.

Right and left the blasts spread along the Gray lines and right and left, on the instant, the Browns sent their blasts in reply. Countless tongues of flame seemed to burst from countless craters, and the range to rock in a torment of crashes. In the intervening space between the ugly, savage gusts from the Gray gun muzzles, which sent their shells from the midst of exploding Brown shells, swept the beams of the Brown searchlights, their rays like lightning in the vortex of an open furnace door.

"Splendid! splendid!" exclaimed Westering, in a sweep of emotion at the sight that had been born of his command. "Five thousand guns on our side alone! The world has never seen the equal of this!"

Marta looked away from the range to his face, very distinct in the garish illumination. It was the face of a maestro of war seeing all his rehearsals and all his labors come true in symphonic gratification to the eye and ear; the face of a man of trained mind, the product of civilization, with the elation of a party leader on the floor of a parliament in a crisis.

"Soon, now!" said Westering, and looked at his watch.

Shortly, in the direction of Engadir, to the rear of the steady flashes broke forth line after line of flashes as the long-range batteries, which so far had been silent, joined their night voices to the chorus, making a continuous leaping burst of explosions over the Brown positions, which were the real object of the attack.

"The moment I've lived for!" exclaimed Westering. "Our infantry is starting up the green of Engadir! We hold back the fire of the heavy guns concentrated for the purpose of supporting the men with an outburst. Three hundred heavy guns pouring in their shells on a space of two acres! We're tearing their redoubts to pieces! They can't see to fire! They can't live under it! They're in the crater of a volcano! When our infantry is on the edge of the wreckage the guns cease. Our infantry crowd in—crowd into the houses that Partow built. He'll find that numbers count; that the power of modern gunfire will open the way for infantry in masses to take and hold every tactical position! And so, no, their fire in reply is not as strong as I expected."

"Because they are letting you in! It will be strong enough in due season!" thought Marta in the uncontrollable triumph of antagonism. Five against three was in his tone and in every line of his features.

"It's hard for a soldier to leave a sight like this, but the real news will be awaiting me at my desk," he concluded, adding, as he turned away: "It's fireworks worth seeing, and if you remain here I will return to tell you the results."

Turning her back to the range for the moment, she saw the twinkles of the light of the town and the threat of light of the wagon-trains and the sweep of the lights of the railroad trains on the plain; while in the foreground every window of the house was ablaze, like some factory on a busy night shift. She could hear the click of the telegraph instruments already reporting the details of the action as cheerfully as Broddingnagian crickets in their peaceful surroundings. Then out of the shadows Westering reappeared.

"The apron of Engadir is ours!" he called. "Thanks to you!" he added with pointed emphasis. "Back in the house he had received congratulations with a nod, as if success were a matter of course. Before her, exultation without stiffness, and he was hoarsely triumphant and eager. "It's plain sailing now," he went on. "A break in the main line! We have only to drive home the wedge, and then—and then!" he concluded.

She felt him close, his breath on her cheek.

"Patience!" she listened to say, drawing back instinctively.

"And then?" The honey of the words in the light of her knowledge was pointed by a terrible renewal of the thunders and the flashes far up on the range, and she could not resist reliving in her heart.

"That's the Browns!" exclaimed Westering in surprise.

The volume of fire increased. With the rest of the frontier in darkness, the Engadir section was an isolated light. In its light she saw his features, without alarm but hardening in dogged intensity.

"They've awakened to what they have lost! They have been rushing up reserves and are making a counter-attack. We must hold what we have gained, no matter what the cost!"

His last sentence was spoken over his shoulder as he started for the house.

Without changing her position, hardly turning her head, she watched until the firing began to lessen rapidly. Then she heard his steps. She rose to face him, summoning back the smile of the actress.

"This is better yet! I came to tell you that the counter-attack failed!" he said as he saw her appear from the shelter of the arbor.

She wondered if she were going to fall. But the post of the trillie was within reach. She caught hold of it to steady herself. Failed!

"The killing—it must have been terrible!" her mind at last made her exclaim to cover her tardiness of response to his mood.

"You thought of that—as you should—as I do!" he said.

He took her hands in his, pulsing warm with the flowing red of his strength. She felt them remain lifelessly, as if she had not the will to take them away, the instinct of her part again dominant. To him this was another victory, and it was discovery—the discovery of molting weakness in her for the first time, which magnified his sense of masculine power. He tightened his grip slightly and she shuddered.

"You are tired!" he said, and it hurt her that he should be so considerate.

"The killing—to end that! It's all I want!" she breathed miserably.

"And the end is near!" he said.

"Yes, now, thanks to you!"

"Thanks to her! And she must listen and submit to his touch!"

"Then engineers and material were ready to go in," he continued. "Before morning, as I had planned, we shall be so well fortified in the position that nothing can budge us. This success so strong in my power with the staff and the premier that I need not wait on Fabian tactics. I am supreme. I shall make the most of the demoralization of this blow to the enemy. I shall not wait on slow

proaches in the hope of saving life. Tomorrow I shall attack and keep on attacking till all the main line is ours."

"Now you are playing your real part, the conqueror!" she thought gladly.

"Your kind of peace is the ruin of another people, the peace of a helpless enemy. That is better—better for her conscience. Unwittingly, she allowed her hands to remain in his. In the paralysis of despair she was unconscious that she had hands. She felt that she could endure anything to retrieve the error into which she had been the means of leading the Browns. And the killing—it would not stop, she knew. No, the Browns would not yield until they were decimated.

"We have the numbers to spare. Numbers shall press home—home to terms in their capital!" Westering's voice grew husky as he proceeded, harsh as orders to soldiers who hoisted in face of fire. "After that—after that—the tone changed from harshness to desire, which was still the desire of a conqueror. The fruits of peace, a triumph that I want you to share!" He was drawing her toward him with an impulse of the force of this desire, when she broke free with an abrupt, struggling pull.

"Not that! Not that! Your work is not yet done!" she cried.

He made a move as if to persist, then he fell back with a gesture of understanding.

"Right! Hold me to it!" he exclaimed resolutely. "Hold me to the bargain! So a woman worth while should hold a man worth while."

"You!" she managed to say, and turned to go in a sudden impulse of energy. Half running, half stumbling, the light of the lantern bobbing and trembling wildly, she hastened through the tunnel. Usually the time for taking the receiver down till Lanstron was only a half minute. Now she waited what seemed



"We're Tearing Their Redoubts to Pieces!"

many minutes without response. Had the connections been broken? To make sure that her impatience was not tricking her she began to count, off the seconds. Then she heard Lanstron's voice, broken and hoarse:

"Marta, Marta, he is dead! Partow is dead!"

Recovering himself, Lanstron told the story of Partow's going, which was in keeping with his life and his prayers. As the doctor put it, the light of his mind, which had not a flicker through the day he had attended to the dispositions for receiving the Grays' attack, smothering routine as usual with flashes of humor and reflection ranging beyond the details in hand. An hour or so before dark he had reached across the table and laid his big, soft palm on the back of Lanstron's hand. He was thinking, a habit of his in Lanstron's company, when an idea requiring gestation came to him.

"My boy, it is not fair if I lose the apron of Engadir. The defenses behind it are very strong."

"No, not fatal," Lanstron agreed. "But it's very important."

"And Westering will think it fatal. Yes, I understand his character. Yes; yes; and if our counter-attack should fail, then Miss Galland's position would be secure. Him-in—those whom the gods would destroy—him-mum. Westering will be convinced that repeated, overwhelming attacks will gain our main line. Instead of using engineering approaches, he will throw his battalions, masses upon masses, against our works until his strength is spent. It would be baiting the bull. A risk—a risk—but, my boy, I am going to—"

Partow's head, which was bent in thought, dropped with a jerk. A convulsion shook him and he fell forward onto the map, his brave old heart in its last flutter, and Lanstron was alone in the silent room with the dead and his responsibility.

"The order that I knew he was about to speak, Marta, I gave for him," Lanstron concluded. "It seemed to me an inspiration—his last inspiration—to make the counter-attack a feint."

"And you're acting chief of staff, Lanstron? You against Westering?"

"Yes."

The colonel of the 128th and Captain Fraunceuse were exiting their biscuits together and making a casual remark rather than joining a conversation.

"Well, Westering is a field-marshal," said the colonel.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

RETURN TO PARTY NOW A STAMPEDE

Enrollment of Voters a Sweep For Republicans.

BIG FIRST DAY REGISTRATION

In Philadelphia Alone Over 72,000 of the 92,000 Who Registered Did So as Republicans—Other Straws That Indicate Great Victory—Slandering of Senator Penrose Make Him Stronger With Masses.

Philadelphia, Sept. 14.—Reports of the first day's registration of voters show that the return to the Republican party is greater than the most optimistic leaders predicted and fully justifies the expectation of a decisive Republican victory in November.

In the city of Philadelphia 54,491 registered, of which 72,533 enrolled as Republican, 7388 as Democrats and 6997 as Washington party voters. There are two more registration days, and as an effort will be put forth by the Philadelphia city organization on these days to get out the voters it is likely that the R. O. P. final showing will be even greater than now appears.

As matters now stand the Republican enrollment in this city is over 55,000 more than the next strongest party. When it is considered that this amazing turnout was not the result of any detailed work, but simply a general willingness of Philadelphia voters to qualify themselves in order to enter a protest against the Underwood-Palmer tariff of ruination a fair idea of what is going to happen next November may be obtained.

In Pittsburgh the Republicans have 76 per cent of the total registration, and in cities like Scranton, Erie, Lancaster, Wilkes-Barre, New Castle, Meadville and other places there have been tremendous gains for the party of Lincoln and McKinley. The New Castle Herald, the Bull Moose organ of Lawrence county, in commenting on the registration figures, said:

"Although the registration statistics have not yet been completely compiled it is known that this county has gone Republican by a large majority. The Washington party has practically failed of the map so far as the registration shows."

No Longer a Factor.

The Wilkes-Barre Record, always a champion of Colonel Roosevelt, said regarding conditions in the three cities of Luzerne county: "The figures of enrollment, taken with previous tests, show conclusively that the Washington party is disappearing as an important factor."

But the enrollment is not the only straw that points to a record-breaking Republican vote this fall. All over the state business men are interesting themselves in the campaign and it is evident that they see the necessity of a Republican victory so as to restore confidence. A few days ago Alvin B. Johnson, head of the Baldwin Locomotive works and an employer of 20,000 men, declared for Senator Penrose. As Mr. Johnson was a leading supporter of J. Benjamin Dimmick last election, that every man who voted for Mr. Dimmick last May will cast his vote for the straight Republican ticket in November.

On Labor Day Senator Penrose and other Republican candidates were given a tremendous reception in Pittsburgh. Here is the opening paragraph in the Public Ledger's account of the Pittsburgh demonstration. As will be recalled, the Public Ledger led the fight for Mr. Dimmick:

"In the midst of an address this afternoon at Kennywood Park to 3,000 workers, just one of the four such addresses he spoke to during the day, Senator Penrose, interrupting a pause for the return of prosperity through protection, asked abruptly:

"I wonder how many of you men are out of work?"

"His audience was made up of industrial Pittsburgh building trades, skilled craftsmen, the more highly paid molders, patternmakers, chain-lasts and about every other branch of labor."

There was amazement written on the faces of Pittsburghers present when it seemed that over half the men had no work.

Palmer's Abuse Helps Penrose.

The campaign abuse being carried on by A. Mitchell Palmer is daily winning votes for Senator Penrose. It has brought home to the voters the fact that powerful foreign forces are back of the Palmer candidacy and that those outside manufacturers will stop at nothing to elect the Stroudsburg man. They want to continue the Democratic tariff and if possible close all American industries that compete with their mills. That Palmer should become a party to such a destructive movement does not speak very well for his Americanism.

It requires no special gift of "second sight" to see why Palmer and Pinchot are directing all their double-shotted batteries of misrepresentation against Senator Penrose. It is because they recognize in him a conspicuous and powerful representative of the majority sentiment of Pennsylvania, and a staunch advocate of those principles which are at the foundation of the state's greatness and prosperity. Penrose has performed good service for the people, the people know it, and to defeat him it is necessary that he be discredited. The conspiracy of discreditors, in charge of Congressman Palmer, whose blatherlike tactics have brought the Democracy of Pennsylvania into discredit.

But in the present era of intelligence, with the public schools graduating an army of voters every year, it is not so easy to delude the people on great public questions or to destroy the reputations of men in public life who have rendered valuable service to the people, as it was in the past, when education was less general. For this reason the slander-mongers have to work all the harder for the purpose of staining their state cultures the semblance of plausibility. In the improbable character and splendid career of United States Senator Senator Penrose amateur statesmen like Palmer and Pinchot, who are seeking to discredit him, are confronted by conditions that are subjecting their inventive powers to a severe strain.

Proved False Prophets.

A few months ago the enemies of Senator Penrose professed to be delighted because this year, for the first time, his nomination to succeed himself would be made by a popular vote of the Republican party. They claimed that in this they claimed to see an opportunity for his defeat. They freely asserted that the old system of electing United States senators by the votes of the legislators gave him an advantage that he would not have at the primaries, where the people would have a say, and they were inflated over the prospects of his defeat for re-nomination.

The result proved they were false prophets. Mr. Penrose was nominated by the voters. The state's free choice of a majority of the Republicans at the primaries, and as the standard-bearer of the party in Pennsylvania he will be elected in November by a vote that will carry dismay into the camp of his traducers.

Pennsylvania, with its great population, its vast resources, its multiplied activities, its glorious past and its prospects of a magnificent future, recognizes in Senator Penrose a man of the caliber, experience and capacity essential to its best interests. He has stood through all his public career and stands today for the substantial greatness of the commonwealth. He is a worker and his industries have in him a representative of the type of man that makes for achievement.

During his many years of service in Harrisburg and Washington his powerful influence and active support have been given in behalf of laws for the welfare of the people. The records will prove this fact. His opponents charge him with undue power, undue beneficent making laws, the factory laws and the many other acts passed for the welfare of the wage-earners prove that his efforts have been for the public good.

His devotion to the principles of protection for American industries has made him the target of special abuse by his free trade opponents. But in this he has been true to his duty to the state of Pennsylvania, whose pre-eminence is mainly due to this sound economic policy.

Industrial protection has made Pennsylvania prosperous, and no man in recent years has done more to benefit than Senator Penrose. The development of the state's industries, keeping pace with the growth of its population, has been a mighty factor in the advancement of the commonwealth to its present position.

The opponents of industrial protection are the enemies of real progress in Pennsylvania. They realize that if they succeed in defeating Senator Penrose they would remove from public life one of the most powerful advocates of the national industrial standard in the way of their destructive free trade doctrine.

Foreign War Justifies Tariff.

The wisdom of the protective policy which has developed Pennsylvania's industries and those of the nation, and which enables them to supply the American market, is demonstrated by the fact that even when all the countries of Europe are involved in the vortex of a general and destructive war.

If the doctrine of the free advocates had prevailed in the past and we were now dependent on foreign imports, as we would be were it not for the building up of our industries under Republican rule, this country would be unable to supply the necessities of our national life. It needs because its manufacturing activities would be undeveloped.

The Republic's policy of a protective tariff, of which Senator Penrose is the foremost advocate, has resulted in bringing to a high state of perfection the great industrial establishments of the nation and the state, and furnished the stimulus for the employment of American labor to supply our home market independent of imports from foreign workshops.

Although the war in the Old World has barely begun, it has already demonstrated the value of the protective tariff to encourage American industry. Those dealers who have depended for their supplies on imports from Europe realize that they would be better off if they had directed their energies to the production of the things they need at home. The perpetuity of our national life depends on the industrial independence of the republic, and protection is the cornerstone of our industrial independence.

Pennsylvania should take no step backward in the present crisis of the world's history. She should not risk the prosperity of its people by the destructive policy of free trade or selecting to import from other whose economic doctrines are opposed to its vital and substantial welfare.

The man to be elected United States senator this year is the man who by his record has proved himself the unflinching supporter of protection to American industry, and that man is Senator Penrose.

Quies Habit.

"Eus that young man any had habbits?" asked the cautious father.

"No," replied Gladys Jane. "He never goes into a saloon."

"I know. But he looks as if he spent a terrible amount of time hanging around cents' furnishing stores."

Sports

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Pittsburg 9, Cincinnati 0.
Boston 7, Brooklyn 5.
Philadelphia 1, New York 3.
Chicago-St. Louis—Not scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	26	57	.317
New York	24	59	.291
St. Louis	24	62	.281
Chicago	21	63	.250
Pittsburg	22	68	.247
Philadelphia	21	71	.229
Brooklyn	15	73	.171
Cincinnati	15	75	.167

Today's Schedule.

Pittsburg at Philadelphia.
Cincinnati at New York.
St. Louis at Boston.
Chicago at Brooklyn.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Boston 2, Washington 1.
Philadelphia 3, New York 1.
Detroit 2, Cleveland 1.
Chicago-St. Louis—Rain.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	28	46	.387
Boston	29	51	.362
Detroit	22	61	.262
Washington	24	63	.277
Chicago	27	67	.287
St. Louis	29	72	.287
New York	20	75	.213
Cleveland	15	91	.143

Today's Schedule.

Detroit at Cleveland.
Chicago at St. Louis.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Chicago 6, Pittsburg 0.
Indianapolis 9, Brooklyn 0.
Buffalo 1, St. Louis 0.
Baltimore 11, Kansas City 5.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Providence 4, Newark 2.
Montreal 7, Toronto 2.
Buffalo 6, Rochester 4.

KILLED AT NIAGARA.

Blair Ora Shadle, known here, electrocuted at Niagara.

Special to the Courier.—The body of Blair Ora Shadle, 21, who was electrocuted on Saturday night while repairing a lamp in the plant of the Niagara Falls Cold Storage Company, will be shipped to his home, St. Louis, Mo., by train on Monday morning. Among the surviving relatives is Harry Shadle of Conneltsville, Pa., a brother.

Colts and Chamberlain Cured.
No one who has used the preparation will doubt the statement of Mr. James Brown, locomotive engineer, who writes: "Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been used by members of my family and myself for the past twenty years. For a cough and summer complaint it cannot be beat." For sale by all druggists—Adv.

Free Billiard Exhibition.
Wednesday, Sept. 16, at West 15th and 16th streets, at 8:30 sharp. Professor Lewis, world's champion line-up and pick billiardist, will play his best four local players, 100 points to their 50, with his partners, and then will play the four 50 points to their 25, using his own cue—Adv.

Elected Football Manager.
At a meeting of the athletic association of the high school yesterday afternoon, William Shadle, 15, was elected manager of the football team. The following were chosen assistants: Junior Marshall, 16; Valentine Burgess, 17; Robert Adams, 18.

If You Wish Something Good.
Try Oak Grove Butter, 1 lb., 25c. Churned expressly for Chicago Dairy Co.—Adv.

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or he, like his driver, would
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sparkling spring water. Aged
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"Tuxedo appeals to me strongly
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Congressman, State of Washington
"My own experience leads me to
believe that every desirable quality
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is the best smoke I ever had."

St. Warburton



IRVIN S. COBB
humorist and novelist
"I can't think of any reason why
I shouldn't say I like Tuxedo—
because I do like it, very much."

Irvin S. Cobb

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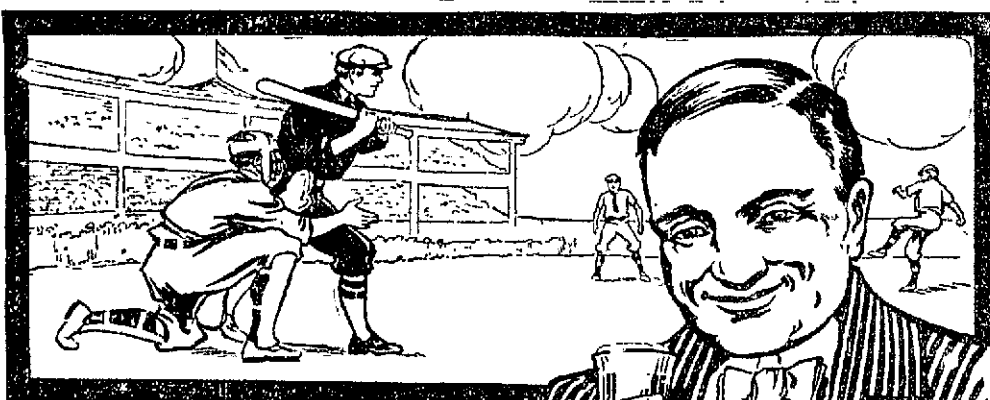
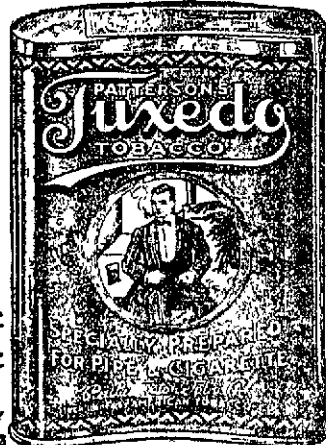
Tuxedo is made of only the finest, choicest selected leaves of perfectly aged Burley tobacco. It is made by the original Tuxedo process which takes all the unpleasantness out of tobacco and leaves all the pleasantness in!

Tuxedo has a deliciously mild, fragrant aroma that is pleasant to all. It is the only tobacco you can smoke in a room full of lace curtains without leaving even a trace of an odor.

A trial will convince you that Tuxedo is superior to every other tobacco you have ever smoked. Buy a tin—today.

YOU CAN BUY TUXEDO EVERYWHERE

Famous green tin with gold lettering, curved to fit the pocket 10c
Convenient pouch, inner-lined with moisture-proof paper . . . 5c
In Glass Humidors 50c and 90c
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY



After the Game!

When the cheering and shouting is over and your throat is parched and dry, drop into your favorite cafe and ask for the fan's favorite—delicious

Pittsburgh Brewing Company's Beer

It will quench that big-league thirst, soothe your nerves and counteract excitement. Nothing better for that tired "after-the-game" feeling. Always pure, sparkling and refreshing.

Insist on P. B. Co. BEER. Ask at any good bar, cafe or hotel.
Have a case at home for when you make your own home run.

Pittsburgh Brewing Company

CONNELLSVILLE BREWERY.

"Waverly" Oils and Gasolines

Cost More—Worth Most
Gasolines—Illuminants—Lubricants—Wax—Specialties
Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburgh

WRIGHT-METZLER COMPANY CONNELLSVILLE

The Store of Intelligent and Helpful Service, Big Stocks and Fair Prices.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

THE DRY GOODS STORE and its various sections, and the other departments of the store, have complete stocks of Fall goods for your every need. The cool-spell—and the approach of Autumn—has quickened public interest, with the result that the Fall buying is on in full blast. Also, people are curious to see which store was the most successful in gathering full stocks of the things Europe supplies.

There's no Shortage of Imports Here

—it being our good fortune to have delivered, and now in stock, everything ordered; and our order for this Fall was biggest of anytime.

—And no War Prices on Anything.

By reason of advance orders, and buying in quantity, we are able to maintain old prices on most of the things that you will have to pay more for at stores which couldn't take advantage of direct foreign buying. Idle mills—and skilled workers on the battle lines—most affects the staple and luxurious merchandise heretofore supplied by Europe:

TABLE DAMASK.
DECORATIVE LINENS.
FANCY BUTTONS.
RICH LACES.
TOWELS (FANCY).
SOUND NOTIONS.
DRESS WOOLENS.

WHITE DRESS LINENS.
KID GLOVES.
CERTAIN RIBBONS.
TRIMMINGS.
TOILET REQUISITES.
FANCY CHINA.
ETC., ETC., ETC.,

—all of which we have in abundance; all of which is more valuable now than previous to the stoppage of old-world industries. So long as these stocks last we'll sell them as we bought them—at no over price, and at no unfair advantage to the store's patrons.

In making purchases this Fall, it would be wise to compare stocks and prices, rather than depend entirely on the word of advertisement writers who must "get the people in" to justify their place on the pay-rolls.

Our Famous Kid Gloves

(FRENCH MADE)

At the Old Price, \$1.

The store will be busy from now on disposing of the tens and tens of dozens of the best kid gloves a dollar bill ever bought. It is from Perrin's factory in France, but the plant is slowed down now—the brainy and skillful male workers having joined their French regiments.

Also, a French-made cape glove, one button, tan color, and excellent for wear, \$1. These two represent more than one hundred dozens of the new gloves at \$1. alone, the balance of the stock being up to standard and in complete assortments.

Glove Section, Dry Goods Store

The Best Table Damask

(FROM EUROPE)

These prices ever bought

—All at before-the-war prices.
—All bought early and delivered before ocean freights tied up.
—the last, probably, we'll have in a long time from the places these came from.
—You should take advantage and supply for a long time to come.
—10 patterns now at \$1. a yard—all new, fresh, good-looking and long-wearing.
—5 patterns at 1.50 a yard
—6 patterns at 1.25 a yard.
—2 patterns at 1.50 a yard.
—2 patterns at \$2. a yard.
—and plentiful assortments of decorative linens, also new.

IT'S NOT TOO SOON TO START CHRISTMAS ART NEEDLEWORK
—AND IT'S THE BEST TIME TO MAKE THE BEST SELECTIONS FROM FULL STOCKS. INSTRUCTIONS IN EMBROIDERY WITHOUT CHARGE, TO PATRONS OF THE 2nd FLOOR NEEDLEWORK SHOP.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

SOISSON THEATRE

THE HOUSE OF LILIES.
THIS AFTERNOON AND TONIGHT.

THE GREATEST OF ALL WAR PICTURES
"EUROPEAN ARMIES IN ACTION"
THE TWO-REEL FEATURE

"LAW OF THE LUMBERJACK"
THE JOKER COMEDY
WELL! WELL!
THE SERIES NO. 129 OF THE

ANIMATED WEEKLY

Has the Water Battles Given During the Firemen's Convention.

A WONDERFUL BILL.

5 and 10 CENTS.

Yough Ice Cream

Pure and Wholesome

Orders for Any Quantity or Flavor Filled Promptly.

Give us a trial order today. We will guarantee satisfaction.

500—Both Phones—500

Yough Crystal Ice & Storage Co.
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

IF YOU WANT

Anything, Have Anything for Sale or Rent, Try Our Classified Ads at One Cent a Word. They Bring the Results.

Patronize Those Who Advertise.